





## BARGAINS

Table Linen  
AT THE  
BEE-HIVE.

Table Linen at 25 cts. per yard, worth nearly double the money. Fine Damask at extra low prices. Colored Damask never so cheap.

Close & Wasson,  
BEE-HIVE.

## Carpetings.

BRUSSELS, INGRAINS, HEMP, WOOL DUTCH, RAG CARPETS, Oil Cloth and Oil Cloth Rugs, In all sizes, Newest Designs and Lowest Prices.

A. L. WRIGHT & CO.,  
47 and 49 South Meridian St.

JUST THINK OF IT!  
SILVER PLATED  
KNIVES  
\$1.25 Per Set.

Bingham, Walk & Mayhew,  
12 E. WASHINGTON ST.,  
SIGN OF THE STREET CLOCK.

## THE DAILY NEWS.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1878.

The Indianapolis News has the largest circulation of any daily paper in Indiana.

The Madison Courier fought New on the records of twenty years ago—and New was elected.

The salary grabber, J. Peter Cleaver Shanks, will greet the salary grabber D. W. Voorhees in the next legislature.

Lonely Hanna!—(Louisville Courier Journal.)

He's not lonely, more's the pity. Sexton and Hunter keep him company.

The amount of "glory" that Indiana "has covered herself" with, according to democratic advisers, is sufficient to spread over the whole state a mile high.

Tilden's joy over the news from Indiana will be embittered by those cipher dispatches, which the Tribune does out to him like slow torture every day.

The cruellest thing in the election was the fiat failure in Vigo county. Alas the home of heresy is no longer its home! The doctrine sprang, blossomed and grew, ripened and rotted in Vigo, right under Major Smith's nose. Of course the democratic victory there means soft money finance as much as a national victory would, but it means, too, that the tail doesn't wag the dog, although, as the home of Voorhees, Vigo may have gone democratic as it became more apparent that a national victory did not mean Voorhees's re-election.

BEN HILL's recent letter has created a sensation in political circles. He arraigns President Hayes for appointing every man to office who was connected with the work of the count in the disputed southern states, and calls for his removal from office and punishment. Hill was one of the few southerners who welcomed Hayes's southern policy and stopped the filibustering at the time of the count in congress, and this change in his views is a surprise. It forebadows, so far as he is concerned at least, the impeachment of Hayes, which has long been talked of in democratic circles.

BECAUSE the attempt at importing voters in Jennings county was discovered the Madison Courier thanks The News for saying so, and vainly imagines that its insinuations on the subject have been sustained. From the first The News did not declare such importations improbable. It did declare that the Courier's insinuation that the state house commission, by reason of its being democratic, was party to such a scheme, was disgraceful and untrue. The burden of the Courier's cry was not that there would be importations, but that the state commissioners would be a party to them, which it is free to acknowledge now was not true.

The Journal evolves this nonsense rhyme:

"We say to the leaders of the democratic party in Indiana, enjoy your victory if you can. We would not change places with you nor take your victory off your hands at its cost."

It is highly probable that the democrats will enjoy their victory. They have a majority of the congressmen, counting De La Matry as anti-republican; they have the legislature on joint ballot by a clear majority and can redistrict the state undisturbed, so that at the next election they will have more congressmen and a larger majority for the legislature. They have Voorhees's return to the senate insured; they have all the state officers; next result: Both senators, majority of the congressmen, the legislature and all the state officers. It is quite likely the democrats will enjoy their victory, and we know the Journal would not change places with them for anything, any more than the fox would have eaten the grapes. In fact, the last campaign was not for that purpose, but simply to give the democratic victory.

The result is a personal vindication of himself by the people.—(Morning Journal.) This is said of Mr. Orth because he got 97 votes more than his highest opponent, and considerably less than were cast against him altogether for the two other candidates. If he had received 98 votes less than he did, we suppose the Journal would say he was not vindicated. The whole thing is absurd in the last degree. Mr. Orth had certain grave charges made against him which he has steadfastly refused to explain. If, in the face of this, the people in his district should confer upon him an office of trust and emolument it would show that they did not believe in those charges—and living with him and knowing him best, their testimony would have great weight. But when in an election considerably more than half the people in his district cast votes against him, and after hanging on by his eyelids for several days he finally comes in by the skin of his teeth, more out of three candidates, with 97 more votes than either, it looks more like a fine gymnastic performance than a vindication.

**Not Likely to be Bad.**  
There are two or three campaign terms that we may safely consider harmless, now that the election is over. If the swine with the devil in them don't run into the sea, they are not going to run frantically about and hurt things. In the first place, we shall have no "flat" money, nor any serious attempt to make it. The all unutterable idiocy of the project will never let it move a step beyond the bounds of a project. It will be to the last as it has been from the first, a fancy, or, as Voorhees would say, "an Utopian vision unfurling the star glories of its plumage to the gale of incandescent prosperity, and glowering with benignant beauty upon a world that can never deserve its beneficence." There may be some bolder fool than a tolerably long experience of the world and its capacity for foolery induces us to think, who will try to get in a bill or get up a committee, to give the "coined paper" notion the prestige of congressional tolerance, but there will be nothing more and it is very doubtful if there will be even that. One thing we take to be certain, Dr. De La Matry, as fantastic a statesman as he is in the cradle of his political growth, will not be the man to lead a "flat" movement or follow it either.

Another thing we regard as "tolerably impossible and extremely difficult," and that is any considerable inflation of the currency by congressional action. Before anything can be done, even if there should be a strong force anxious to do something in that way, resumption, for a year hovering on the edge of positive operation, will be positively in operation, and with all the weary ways and many sufferings of the hard times behind us, we doubt if a successful effort can be made to drive the country back again. The republicans hereafter will have to stand solidly for sound money or go down, for last Tuesday showed that there is nothing for them in any other position. The democracy have pre-empted all the service there is in talking about additional money, enough to meet all the wants of trade, and making high wages for workingmen by making so much new currency as will enable employers to pay high wages, and grocers and storekeepers to charge correspondingly high prices. The republicans must take the other side or die, for there is nothing else left to live on, and with hard money democrats in no contemptible force there will be strength enough to defeat any attempt to disorder the growing steadiness of trade by giving substance to such phantasms as are shown in soft money speeches. We see no reason to apprehend any serious interference with the natural course of financial affairs. A good many would like to, but they'll not get the chance, or have the strength. It is our notion that all parties will feel about money questions in the next session of congress, a good deal like making a child's bargain—"let us alone, and we will let you alone."

A third campaign peril which we think will show itself either not at all or in a very formidable shape, is southern claims, assumption of certain rebel debts and the like. There are some claims already before congress, but most of them are, no doubt, of the patterns of the young widow of Georgia, Wallingford or some such name, and are almost as likely to be granted as a bill for the sale and delivery of a stock of Laputa submersibles extracted from cucumbers in Alaska. We much suspect that all the public money that will ever go to rebels to make good their losses by rebellion, will fall short of the voluntary contributions made by the north to the fever stricken districts of the south. We believe that, in the main, the closing session of the present congress will be moderate and sensible, and do nothing to disturb the natural movement of business. At least it will have no encouragement in the late elections to play the fool or the meddler. There will be silly speeches, of course, and possibly attempts to do silly things, but these, like the poor, "we have always with us," and if we have no more of them now than usual we shall have no better luck than we think recent events have assured us.

**The Story of Florida.**  
Following the explanation of the cipher dispatches given by the New York Tribune last Monday as explained in The News, that paper takes up the mass of telegrams which passed between the democratic leaders in New York and their agents in Florida at the time of their return there. The translated dispatches are too numerous to reproduce here. They show in brief, to quote the Tribune, that in answer to several appeals for money sent to New York from Florida on the second day after the presidential election, and to a request that a good man with an understood cipher should be sent thither, Mr. John F. Coyle, a notorious lobbyist of Washington, started with the precise ciphers afterward used by all the conspirators, and in them recorded his progress southward to Jacksonville, Florida; that his first work there was to arrange for telegraphic transfer of money, whenever desired, from New York to a banker in Florida; and that he then joined at Tallahassee Mr. Mantion Marble and C. W. Woolley, who thereafter went in daily communications

with Gramercy park, New York, the ciphers Coyle had brought." Finding the democratic majority steadily dwindling instead of being sufficient to give Tilden 1,000 majority as the democratic state committee had asserted and which these men believed, they began an attempt at the crime of buying Florida for which preparations had been made. The first cipher dispatch in which bribing is distinctly mentioned was sent to Gramercy park (Tilden's residence) by Mr. Coyle and which says: "My hope small. \* \* \* Nothing but cash will avail." On the same day Mantion Marble sent the following in cipher, of which the translation reads:

TALLAHASSEE, December 2.  
Colonel Pelton, No. 15 Gramercy Park:  
Have just received a proposition to hand over at any hour required Tilden decision of Board and certificate of governor for two hundred thousand dollars.

It was deemed too high at Gramercy park, because on the previous day Mr. Woolley had telegraphed Mr. Havemeyer in New York:

TALLAHASSEE, December 1.  
H. Havemeyer, 15 Seventeenth street, N. Y.:  
Board fetch may make necessary expense of half of a hundred thousand dollars. Can you say will deposit in bank immediately if agreed?

The answer to this, signed "H," informed Woolley that no money could be drawn before the vote had been given. On the 3d of December Mr. Marble telegraphed another proposition, as follows:

TALLAHASSEE, December 3.  
Colonel W. T. Pelton, 15 Gramercy Square:  
Proposition received either giving vote of republicans of board, or his concurrence in court action preventing Electoral vote from being cast, for half hundred thousand United States documents. For \$50,000 U. S. notes.

On the 4th day Mr. Woolley sent the brief and direct inquiry:

TALLAHASSEE, December 4.  
Henry Havemeyer, No. 15 West 17th street, N. Y.:  
May Woolley give hundred thousand dollars less half for Tilden additional Board member. Lieutenant.

Precisely the same proposal, in different words and in a different cipher, went to Gramercy park. The reply, sent at once, but so mutilated in transmission that it could not be read, caused a demand from Mr. Marble, over his own signature, for a repetition. After fatal delay, the reply of Gramercy park, which did not want to pay twice for the same vote, through Marble and again through Woolley, was:

NEW YORK, December 4.  
Mantion Marble, Tallahassee, Fla.:  
Proposition accepted if done at once. Better consult with Woolley in concern. You can put him. Time very important and there should be no divided councils.

This is the story of Florida, as told in these cipher dispatches, which the Tribune has deciphered. It is beyond the power of any one to read and not see that Tilden and his agents contemplated and attempted to bribe the board of canvassers to turn the state over to Tilden. It is a record disgraceful for any American to read, and more of the same sort is to come concerning South Carolina.

**CURRENT COMMENT.**  
The net result of the national movement in this state has been to damage the republicans almost to the entire exclusion of the democrats. They elected their congressmen in this district, taking it from the republicans, and elected six members of the legislature, all of which except one are in the places of republicans. So the national movement in Indiana has cost the republicans one congressman and five members of the legislature.

The republicans in those states (New York and Pennsylvania) are making the fight for honest money.—(Morning Journal.) The republicans in New York are making a fight for honest money and so are the democrats; both platforms declare for hard money. In Pennsylvania the republican platform declares for hard money, but the candidates are either hard or soft money as the case may be, as Pig-iron Kelley for instance; and all over the state they are running a humiliating race with the democrats—begging the support of the nationals. They are animated by no principle but the principle of getting office.

One congressman, De La Matry, is the sole visible result of nationalism in Indiana. Votes were polled but they resulted in nothing. There will be very few soft money republicans in the state by the time of the next election. The fellows who howled loudest for soft money, across the ones who are explaining the most vehemently that "we could have done if we could have induced the party to take a mainly stand for hard money" vide Indianapolis Journal.

The Presbyterians of New York city have subscribed more than \$400,000 during the past year toward the liquidation of their church indebtedness. Seven years ago, Tuesday, October 9, Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over a lamp and burned the city of Chicago.

Edward Cooper, son of Peter Cooper, has been nominated for mayor of New York by the national greenback labor party. The Chicago Times thinks no damage was done the cause of national honor by the result of the election in this state. We don't know what else it can be called—a soft money victory from the lake to the river.

The Burlington Hawkeye is stalwart. This is the way it greeted Blaine at his recent visit to Iowa: "You are heartily welcome, Senator Blaine. Take a front seat. This is the state that is so full of Blaine republicans that it strikes out all around the edges, and jabs itself into adjacent states."

**Murders.**  
Joseph Kolosky, a bartender by occupation, shot and killed a servant girl named Augusta Simons, about eight o'clock last evening, on Eighth street, between Chouteau avenue and Hickory street, St. Louis. Jealousy is supposed to have been the cause. The murderer gave himself up.

A terrible shooting affray took place at Williamsburg, Lincoln county, Arkansas, yesterday. Jack Green was killed, and Henry H. Green, wounded. Whiskey was the primary cause.

**What a Sensible Boy Did.**  
Just after the ninety employees in E. M. Meyer's chair factory, at No. 331 East Sixty-first street, New York, had resumed work yesterday afternoon, David O'Keefe, the clerk and bookkeeper, the foreman, told the factory was on fire. So successful was the precaution on the part of the boy, and the speedy action of the foreman, that nearly every one of the hands were safely out of the building before the cause of the retreat was generally known. The factory had been burned to the ground, and the fire extended to the tenement houses on First avenue, burning the row to Sixty-second street, and there igniting another block of tenements, all of which were totally or partially destroyed. Loss \$30,000, insurance not yet ascertained.

**Only Bayard Left.**  
[Washington dispatch.] The democratic president makers hereabouts seem to agree that of the candidates now much spoken of, Bayard is about the only one left in the field. Thurman has died, they say, of greenbacks, and Wendell Phillips, who was on money questions to be of use in the future. Tilden, though for hard money, has been put out of the field by his cipher telegrams and his wicked partners, and Bayard is a consistent hard money man, and with sufficient character and standing in other respects.

**The Greenback Idiots Did It.**  
[Louisville Courier-Journal.] In Ohio the financial fight was made clear and explicit. I was fought and won by the republicans because the greenback idiots had not the sense to unite with the democrats on a platform of practical reform. These greenback idiots are in the best friends and allies of the republicans, and, if they continue to go their present gait, there will be no let-up in the policy of classism and monopoly which has afflicted the country so long.

**The Adelphi Explosion.**  
The jury in the Adelphi steamboat explosion lay the blame on shiftless inspection of the boilers, which legalized overwork and over-pressure of the boilers. The jury "recommended to the appointing power the highest degree of care in the appointment of inspectors. We recommend to the board of canal commissioners of the United States that the steamboat inspection service be thoroughly inspected by a competent commission, endowed with proper power, and particularly free from all political taint or bias."

**Races Yesterday.**  
The great event of the Chicago Derby yesterday was the race between Darby, Hopeful and Great Eastern. Hopeful won in three straight heats, Rarus second. Time 2:17, 2:17, 2:16. Rarus's best time was 2:18. The crowd was estimated at from 15,000 to 20,000.

In the races at Nashville, St. Louis, Jerome park, New York, and Lexington, no exceptional time was made.

**Fear of an Indian War.**  
[Washington dispatch.] Reports from the Spotted Tail Indians as to the grave apprehensions of a serious Indian war in the northwest, so much so that Gen. Sheridan has asked for an additional force. The 18th infantry, now in the department of the south, has been ordered to hold itself in readiness to move at a moment's notice. The quartermaster's department is to hold transportation in readiness.

**Stage Robber Caught.**  
Gouge, leader of the gang which robbed the treasure coach near Deadwood on the 26th, has been caught. Search was made where the robbers had camped, near Cold Springs, and bar gold bullion and some retort gold, valued at \$11,000, was found. Considerable cheap jewelry was found on Gouge's person.

**A Grecian War Inevitable.**  
A dispatch from Constantinople says that in both Turkish and Greek circles the idea is gaining ground that war is inevitable. An influential party in the Turkish circle, headed by Osman Pasha, even holds that a purely defensive policy is impossible, for military reasons.

**The Car Requested to Abandon.**  
The Berlin National Gazette publishes the following sensational news: An agitation has begun in Russia to compel the czar to abdicate. It is reported that the czar will preside over a commission to draft a constitution.

**Accident to a Mine.**  
A large area of surface over the Diamond mine of Scranton, caved in yesterday, completely filling up many chambers and passages, and causing damages which will require many months to repair. Between 300 and 400 men will be thrown out of employment.

**Japan's Finances.**  
The annual budget of the minister of finance of Japan for the fiscal year July, 1878, to July, 1879, issued early this month, estimated the revenue at a little over \$3,000,000 yen, or dollars. The estimated expenditure is precisely the same.

**Death of a Railroad Millionaire.**  
Gen. D. D. Colton, vice president of the Southern Pacific railroad and president of the Occidental and Oriental steamship company, died at San Francisco on Wednesday night, after a short illness. He leaves an immense estate.

**Russia Still Threatening.**  
The central news agency has a report that the Russian videttes are within fifteen miles of Constantinople. The British government is anxious, and is resolved to immediately demand an explanation.

**A Twenty-Year-Old Murder.**  
Sylvanus Collett, an old Mormon, is on trial at Provo, Utah, for the murder of a party of emigrants in 1857.

**Introspection.**  
[Morning Journal.] The people of Indiana are not distinguished throughout the nation for their sound financial views.

**An Exasperating Conundrum.**  
[New York Tribune.] How would "Tilden and reform" answer for a battler in 1880?

**Indiana Don't Think So.**  
[Boston Advertiser.] Cheap money cheap pay.

**On Deck Again.**  
[Medical Record.] In 1880 we will again hold the fort.

**The Spider and the Fly.**  
[An old, sub-ter, on the yacht America, by Gen. Butler to his son.]  
Come hither now, my little son, and look me in the eye;  
You may be shocked to find it cocked, but kindly pass that by,  
And listen to the story of the Spider and the Fly.

A cunning spider made a web, and when the web was spun,  
Hard-fisted flies came landing up to view it in the sun.  
"This spider must be awful smart!" exclaimed most of them.  
"O working flies," the spider said, "O herry-handed flies,  
Don't listen to the other bugs, they'll only tell you are wise,  
But choose me for your governor—you will if you are wise."

"I'll show you how to spin the ants, those sober-minded ants;  
To circumvent the utterlies, those proud aristocrats;  
Destroy the busy bees, and put a head upon the gnat."

"Hurrah!" cried out the little flies, "let's make him governor,  
With him around to give advice we won't be caught by sticky papers on the shelves or traps upon the floor."

"O spider," said a cautious fly, "I hear you run a yacht.  
While we are poor, that's not good to go down." Exclaimed the spider, "Rot!"  
I sold that yacht to my son. Excuse me, I do not.

"Say, spider," said a doubtful fly, as filthy as a flea.  
"I said that you invest the funds you hold as a trustee.  
In lecherous bonds. That will not wash with insects such as we."

"O flies," the spider said, and wiped a tear-drop from his eye.  
"How many flies a spider has! That yarn is all a lie!"  
"Of course it is!" exclaimed the swarm, and they discussed the question.

Some honest money-bugs who tried the little flies to tell  
That spite of all his specious way, the spider was a well-  
Was styled by a blaspheming fly as "almy imp of hell!"

"You lo-er-ated pelicans," went on this Kernal-minded fly,  
"You deceived folks, get out!" And all the dirty fly of honest-clapped their horny hands, and said,  
"How's that for high!"

All round about the web they danced, and when the day was done  
Ten thousand of their corpses were bleaching in the sun.  
"Sold!" cried the spider, "What a gag! Sold every son of a gun!"

I am that spider, little son, the workman's a fly.  
Just think me, and you will go to heaven when you die;  
For though my optic's cocked, my son, there's no green in my eye.

—Harvard Lampoon.

**SCRAPES.**  
London has a new slang phrase: "Flip up, old boy, flip up!"  
Seven fives, all from lightning, lit up Fond du Lac one recent night.

Inscription for one side of Bob Ingersoll's tombstone: "Bobby Burns."—(Cincinnati Commercial.)

In honor of the retiring governor general of the name of Hellmuth college, Canada, has been changed to Dufferin college.

Mr. Whalley, the member of parliament who so earnestly espoused the cause of Roger Tichenor, the claimant, is dead.

Pierre Soule, grandson of the famous Louisianian, died last week in New Orleans, aged nineteen. The family name is now extinguished.

The track of the N. Y. Metropolitan elevated railroad will be raised three inches and the new construction, believed to have formed part of the old "Lud Gate," has been revealed on Lud Gate hill in London.

All of Tunkhannock, Pa., is wondering how Leslie Smith, aged 8, contrived, unaided, to climb out of a well thirty-one feet deep, in which was eight feet of water, into which he had fallen while practicing gymnastics on the well sweep.

The estate of the late James Goodwin, of Hartford, who was considered the wealthiest man in Connecticut, after the settlement of the administrators' accounts, has a balance in personal property amounting to \$1,750,000, and \$500,000 in real estate.

Solid New Yorker on the Paris boulevards calls the attention of a Cincinnati tourist to a house with "A Louer," (to let) on its walls. "There," said the New Yorker, "I am satisfied that Mr. Louer is the richest man in Paris. His name is on every other house."

For three years past an evangelist named Penn has been laboring at Austin, Texas. Only a thirty-one days in that time did he not preach, and on all the other days he has delivered from two to five sermons, having preached in all nearly four thousand times.

The Rev. Nehemiah Adams, D.D., senior pastor of the Union Congregational church of Boston, died Sunday night, aged seventy-three years. He was one of the oldest clergymen in Boston and in several respects one of the most prominent, having a wide reputation as a theologian.

A BIG RISK.  
How a Northern Soldier Risked His Life to Assist a Perilous Southern Lady.

The Singular Meeting Which Occurred After Fifteen Years.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle.]

An extraordinary scene took place at Metropolitan temple last Friday evening, at the conclusion of the entertainment given under the auspices of the Kearney Life Guards, company A, the solution of which involves the recital of an episode of the late civil war. Mr. Barbour had concluded his eloquent lecture, and the audience were pressing slowly through the crowded aisles toward the street. Conspicuous among the moving throng was a middle-aged lady, taller than the average of her sex, richly and tastefully dressed—conspicuous not only for her grace and beauty, but especially for her impetuosity in pressing and elbowing her way through the crowd, in evident haste to reach the door or to gain the person in the departing multitude. Her anxiety attracted attention and the people gave way and made room for her to pass. She achieved her object on reaching the sidewalk. She had sought to speak to an Oakland gentleman, whom she thought she had recognized, but the audience had stopped with heels on the curb-side to gaze curiously upon the people as they came out from the temple; and as the woman tripped down the steps,

HER EYES SHONE  
with a glad light as they recognized the object of her search. Crossing the sidewalk to where the gentleman stood, she asked with emotion:

"Excuse me, sir; is not your name Bailey?"

"That is my name, madame; can I serve you in any way?" he replied politely.

"Thank God," rejoined the lady, with deep feeling, "that I have met you at last. Do you not remember me?"

"I do not indeed; and yet your voice I know I have heard before. No, I can not quite place you," replied the gentleman, with a puzzled air.

The conversation was exciting the curiosity of bystanders. The manifest emotion of the lady rendered them anxious to witness the denouement. Wholly absorbed by her interest in the gentleman whom she addressed, the lady took no note of the curiosity she was exciting, but extending her gloved hand, she exclaimed in a low, thrilling tone, "I am Mrs. — of Stafford Court House, Virginia, and I owe you a debt of gratitude I can never repay. O, how glad I am that after so many years I have at last met you face to face, and can at least attempt to express the deep gratitude I feel to you as a stranger who could peril his reputation and even his life, to protect a helpless woman. May God bless you!"

THE RECOGNITION.  
"Mrs. —, is it possible?" exclaimed the gentleman, his countenance lighting up with an expression of glad surprise. "I am very, very glad to have met you—very glad, indeed, I assure you. You are living in San Francisco?"

"Yes, I reside out at the Mission. My husband is in the mercantile business at No. — Sixteenth street."

There was a hearty hand-shaking and brief conversation—the lady profuse in her expressions of gratitude, and the gentleman assuring in disclaiming and right to the title of hero of whatever transaction the enthusiastic woman referred to, and the two parted.

On Saturday a reporter of the Chronicle crossed the bay, sought the habitat of Mr. Bailey, and asked that gentleman to "rise and explain." Mr. Bailey, with some hesitation, did so, after exacting a promise that the name of the parties should not be published, as he disliked notoriety himself and was certain the lady would deprecate the widespread notoriety a publication of the facts would give her. The lady's name is therefore suppressed, and the gentleman is introduced with a modest alias.

The reader is assured, however, that Mr. Bailey is a gentleman whose word is gold, and there is no reason to doubt that his

ROMANTIC AND REMARKABLE STORY is true in all its details, and that the events took place at the time and locality designated in the narrative, which is here given as told the reporter by the hero himself, who did not attempt to disguise the natural satisfaction a brave and good man feels at performing a difficult and praiseworthy deed in the face of imminent peril, and achieving a laudable object in the face of apparently insurmountable barriers. Stripped of an interesting explanatory prelude, which, although contributing an interesting story of itself, is not essential here, the story is as follows:

In the spring of 1863 a corporal in a New York regiment in the 12th corps, army of the Potomac, was stationed at Stafford court house. Preferring picket to easy guard duty, I was allowed my choice, and when my turn came was habitually detailed for that duty—coming on about every other day, and having charge of a regiment of men. The orders from headquarters were very strict, and the punishment terrible in case of a violation. To go outside the picket line would be death to the sentinel allowing it, as well as the soldier so crossing. A picket could not allow an outsider to approach the line, or even to halt, and when his orders were to give the alarm by calling the "corpsal of the guard." To insure efficiency, the grand officer of the day visited every portion of

THE PICKET LINE  
at least once during the twenty-four hours, and was liable to come "down like a wolf on the fold" at any moment. This was to keep the pickets on the alert and conscientiously exact in the performance of their duties. That portion of the picket line habitually occupied by the details from our brigade was along a "branch" (vernacular of the locality for a creek) which meandered through a dense forest of second-growth timber. The particular portion of the line where the pickets were stationed was a "down bank" of the stream, and in front of their position was an impregnable barrier of rocks. The only break or gap in this natural fortification was a road that came down past Post No. 6. The situation was such that the point, where this old road crossed the picket line was of range of the sentinel on the right or left of No. 6. The sentinel of Post No. 6, standing opposite this road, could not be seen by the sentry to the right or the left of the picket line curving here, like a horseshoe, along the banks of the wayward stream. About the second time I was detailed for picket duty here, and I had studied the topography of the ground, a strong desire to go beyond the line and explore the forbidden territory beyond took possession of me, and I pondered over the enterprise until the temptation became irresistible. Camp life is so monotonous and distasteful and irksome to some natures that any adventure that will afford excitement is entered upon with enthusiasm, even if it involves imminent peril. I knew I could implicitly rely on

THE SILENCE OF THE MEN  
and the discretion of my own regiment should I be detected. To be sure the brigade or field officer of the day might make a surprise visit at any moment, when discovery of an absentee would be inevitable, but these visits had always been made in the

night time. I concluded to take the risk, although to be detected and captured would be death. I would be violating an important and very stringent order; but, as my object in going outside the lines was not to "give aid and comfort to the enemy," but to do any other evil thing, my conscience did not trouble me in the least, and I enjoyed the excitement intensely. I cautiously approached the subject to other corporals in my company, and although they tried to dissuade me from my enterprise, I knew they would not betray me, either before or after the act. It would have been worth a man's life to have done so. The man who would betray a fellow-soldier in an escape of this character could not have existed twenty-four hours in the regiment. His comrades would have made existence a burden to him, even if they refrained from killing him outright. One day, after bringing in my "relief" from my post, I excused myself to the lieutenant commanding on picket guard, stole by a roundabout way to post number 6, passed the friendly sentinel and was following the tortuous route in the forest, and keeping a sharp lookout with eye and ear for possible foes. About a mile from the picket line I came to a cleared farm and could see

A LITTLE WHITEWASHED CABIN  
near the timber on the opposite side of the clearing. I climbed a tall tree and reconsidered, studying the general lay of the country. I then descended, spent an hour in making a circuit of the clearing, studying the topography of the ground for further use, and then retraced my steps, re-crossed the picket line and reached my guard headquarters in safety. I repeated my visit to the dangerous place several times, until perfectly familiar with the ground, and I had planned lines of retreat from any point where I might encounter either union or confederate cavalry. It would have been about equally a misfortune to have been surprised and captured by either party. The worst, probably, that could have befallen me would have been to be captured by our own cavalry. Death and disgrace would have been the result. In all of these perilous expeditions I had seen no one at the cabin or in its vicinity except a solitary woman. There were two cabins about the place, and I determined to visit the cabin and try to buy some milk and eggs. The next time I passed through the picket line I made the circuit of the clearing, and, emerging from the nearest point of timber, reached the house unobserved. The woman's first intimation of the unwelcome presence of a stranger was my knock on the door, which was ajar. I shall never forget the expression of

THE POOR WOMAN'S FACE,  
as she turned out any sunbonnet and, beheld a hated and feared Yankee soldier. I have looked upon many a scene of human and elemental strife with varied emotion, but never lost possession of my presence of mind as I did when this lone woman's eyes—like wet violets—met my gaze with their shrinking, pleading expression. She was alone, nearly helpless, and knew not what to expect. I spoke kindly to her, and as I regained my self-possession, and made known my errand. Mechanically she took my canteen, filled it with milk and brought it to the door. She had not invited me into the house. I tendered her a \$1 greenback, and as she took it, remarked that she could not give me more—she had none at the same time handing me a note. I



# New York STORE.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

WE OFFER 60 Pieces

Colored Cashmere,

At 50 Cents.

We claim for this line of Cashmere that they are the best quality of goods in this market at the price.

PETTIS, IVERS &amp; CO.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

INDIANAPOLIS Savings Bank.

66 EAST MARKET STREET. Depositors only are Stockholders and receive no interest. W. N. JACKSON, President. JOHN W. RAY, Treasurer.

D. Lelewer, 10 W. Wash. St., is offering special inducements in

FINE HATS HATS

The Leading Fur Manufacturer in the city.

CITY NEWS.

The partridge quails before the devil sling.

Assistant postmaster general Tyler and wife returned to Washington yesterday.

Harry Gilbert, the disabled aeronaut, will hold a soiree at the Grand hotel to-night.

Queen Esther Chapter Order of the Western Star, will give a festival in Masonic temple to-night.

W. W. Lowe, of Greensburg, made the first shipment of state-house stove yesterday, four car loads.

Hambrino, Mark Hares horse, still goes on his conquering way. He won the 2:32 trot at Zanesville, yesterday.

E. E. Myers, of Detroit, was in the city yesterday. He is still harping on bringing suit against the state house commissioners.

Officers Bradley and Pope arrested David Martin yesterday for passing counterfeit money. His examination was continued.

Vierling K. Morris piloted a party of forty friends to the yearly meeting at Lawrence, Kansas. They went west upon the I. &amp; St. L. road.

Mme. Ada Heine, the well-known vocalist, and Prof. Heine, the violinist, are at present in Detroit, and expect to locate here. —[Detroit News.]

Judge Harrington and Mr. Anderson will speak at the meeting of the general temperance ribbon association at the Central Christian church this evening.

R. B. Parker, dairyman, had a calf killed and the carcass stolen from a field near the city yesterday morning. The hide, hoofs and tail were left by the thieves.

Martin H. Rice left for New Haven, Connecticut last night to attend the third annual convention of the Masonic mutual benefit societies, which meets there next Wednesday.

J. E. Downey is to have a position in the house of representatives, if Dr. De La Matry's influence counts for anything. But he can't "flock" by himself and hope to secure any substantial results from his election.

The democrats at the state central committee rooms say that Orth shall not represent the ninth district in congress. McCabe will contest his election, professing to have proof that he imported one hundred votes into Montgomery county.

A number of the employees of H. Hermann met last night, and organized the "H. Hermann workmen's mutual benefit association," and then adjourned to the residence of W. M. Croft, one of their number, to celebrate his birthday.

The creditors of the Indianapolis chair company revel in an assignee's dividend of 17 per cent. This company went into bankruptcy seven or eight years ago, and most of the creditors had long since forgotten that there ever was such a concern.

Mr. James Buchanan protested against the canvass of the votes in the Eleventh ward ostensibly in the name of the national party, but democratic managers exhibit a considerable degree of interest in the matter while professing not to care how it goes.

The democrats having control of the legislature, and Marion county having gone against them, a metropolitan police bill will be one of the first measures introduced next winter. The solicitude of the average democrat to take the police force of this city out of the dirty pool of politics is touching.

QUESTION PEDDLING.

The Exposure of a Scheme for Peddling County Examination Questions for the Teachers.

For several years there has been trouble in the department of public instruction about leakage of information through indirect channels, as to the examination questions which are sent to the county teachers each month. Several thrifty individuals have reaped a rich harvest in peddling these questions to the candidates for certificates at the rate of \$3 a head. Last spring Prof. Smart changed his system of printing these questions and adopted a scheme by which it is absolutely impossible for an outsider to learn a single question, from the moment they leave the office in manuscript until they are returned, printed and ready for distribution. They are not printed in Indiana, and the printer who does the work has no idea where they come from, for what use they are intended and when they will be used. The questions for six months are printed at a time. Until the day of their distribution among the county superintendents no one, not

even Professor Smart himself, can tell what questions will be sent. Notwithstanding the efforts on the part of the department to keep these questions secret, there are radicals who nose around and use all their ingenuity in trying to obtain advance copies. Even a few would-be teachers connive at these attempts, and sometimes join them.

A young teacher in Benton county named Wilson wrote to the superintendent of public instruction a few weeks ago under the assumed name of O. O. Clark. He pretended to be a deputy of the county superintendent of an adjoining county, and he wanted a copy of the questions. The rise was suspected, and through the efforts of Colonel Wildman of the post office service, he was discovered. There was no legal penalty for the offense, but the county, and finally the state, was made too warm to hold him. He has emigrated to a more congenial climate. The department has also discovered another dealer. A man who goes by the name of C. P. Hart, from the southern part of the state, has been in the habit of writing confidential letters to the different teachers offering to furnish them with advance copies of the questions for \$5. He wrote one letter too many, this one to Mr. Simon Robinson, of Wheatland, Knox county, who exposed him to the department. Mr. Hart has been obliged to leave the county he was operating in, but he is still in the state, and his offers may be expected by the teachers at any moment. He is believed by the department to be a more accomplished humbug. He has no advance copies of the questions, but by his plausible representations he has obtained quite a large amount of money from the teachers who have never yet been ready to turn state's evidence, and by testifying against him expose his swindling game.

Your life is in danger when you allow a severe cough or cold to go unchecked. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a cheap, harmless and reliable remedy.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

K. K. K.

## New Fall Goods.

EXTRA BARGAINS. Come and See.

4-4 Shaker Flannel only 45c.  
6-4 Table Damask, 25c.  
Best Feather Ticking, 15c.  
Heavy Birdseye Toweling, 30c.  
Very heavy Jeans 15c, 16c, 20c.  
Beautiful Plaid Flannels, 35c; warranted pure wool and fast colors.  
Special Bargain in Fine Brown Muslins.  
Fine Black Cashmere, 35c.

See our Sc. Dress Goods. See our Sc. Dress Goods.

CITY STORE,

No. 4 E. Washington St.

Store open every evening. m-w-f

HOP BITTERS SAVES LIFE.

FALL

AND

Winter Styles

EGAN &amp; TREAT,

The Tailors.

NERVE QUIETER, HOP BITTERS

Grand Display

OF A SLENDID LINE OF

Fall and Winter Goods.

W. F. RUPP,

Merchant Tailor,

No. 23 E. Washington St.

HOP BITTERS BEAUTIFIES.

JOHN KNIGHT,

Wrought Iron Pipe and Fittings,

Brass Goods,

Supplies for Machinists, Mill Men, Gas Fitters

Steam Fitters, and Plumbers' Steam Fitting

promptly and at low prices.

110 and 112 South Delaware.

HOP BITTERS CURES GRAVEL.

LEMON BROS.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Produce, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Fancy Gro-

ceries, etc., 38 S. Meridian st.

FOR RICH BLOOD, HOP BITTERS

ASK FOR Dr. Park's Sulphated SOAP.

The Best SULPHUR SOAP at the cost

of ordinary laundry soap.

OLDS &amp; ANDREWS,

23 East Georgia St.

HOP BITTERS CURES FITS.

PRIDE OF CUBA CIGAR, 5c.

MARGARITA CIGAR, 10c.

Matchless Chewing Tobacco,

Genuine B. F. Grayley's.

F. CHRISTMAN,

44 West Washington St.

Goods jobbed at bottom prices.

FOR DRUNKENNESS, HOP BITTERS

TRY Vienna Bakery

Ice Cream,

75 Massachusetts Avenue

CAST IRON

Letter Boxes

PRICES, \$1.00.

FOR SALE AT

Indianapolis News' Office.

## Mitchell & Rammelsberg Furniture Co.,

OF CINCINNATI, O.,

Wholesale and Retail

Manufacturers,

Are Thoroughly Prepared to Furnish

Hotels, PRIVATE RESIDENCES,

STEAMBOATS,

BOARDING HOUSES,

SUMMER COTTAGES,

Etc., Etc., Etc.

AT SUCH

LOW PRICES

As were never before offered.

They have all sizes of

MIRRORS, From \$1 Upward.

CHAMBER SUITS, \$25 Upward.

PARLOR SUITS, \$50 Upward.

LIBRARY BOOK CASES, \$20 Upward.

OFFICE DESKS, \$10 Upward.

Easy Upholstered CHAIRS, \$5 Upward.

Dining Room SIDEBOARDS, \$25 Upward.

Dining Room TABLES, \$10 Upward.

CHAIRS, All kinds, \$5 per doz. Upward.

SPRING MATTRESSES, \$10, \$15, \$20 and \$25.

HAIR MATTRESSES, 45c, 50c and 60c per lb.

PILLOWS, BOLSTERS,

BLANKETS, COMFORTS.

Lace Curtains, From \$2.50 Per Pair.

Long Curtains

And LAMBREQUINS.

For Doors and Windows, in Ter-

ries, Satins and Raw Silks, \$5

each upward.

Window Shades,

\$1.25 each and upward, in White

and Colored Hollands.

Slip Covers,

For Furniture, made to order at

the Lowest prices, and fit guar-

anteed.

ESTIMATES AND ALL INFOR-

MATION RELATIVE TO FUR-

NISHING GIVEN, AND ALL

GOODS SHOWN WITH PLEAS-

URE.

P. S.—Visitors to Cincinnati

always cheerfully welcomed and

shown through the extensive

Warerooms without being im-

ported to buy.

The Mitchell &amp;

Rammelsberg

Furniture Co.,

117, 109, 111 and 113 W. 4th St.,

CINCINNATI.

HARD WOOD

MANTELS,

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

ONE WEEK ONLY,

Commencing MONDAY, October 7,

MISS BLANCHE MEDA,

In the New and Powerful Comedy Drama, by J.

Steele Mackaye, entitled

WON AT LAST.

Usual Prices of Admission.

Saturday, 2 p. m.—Only WOK AT LAST Matinee.

Secure seats at Beulah's Music Store, 22 North

Pennsylvania street.

INDIANAPOLIS BOWLING ALLEYS,

Our Pennsylvania and South streets.

WM. BUEHRIG, Proprietor,

FOR SLEEPLESSNESS, HOP BITTERS

Pure Water and Plenty of It.

The Indianapolis Water Works Company,

having largely increased its capacity, is now pre-

pared to furnish pure, fresh water to the citizens

for Drinking, Washing, Bathing, Fountains and

Sprinkling. Also, Railroads, Steam Boilers, Eleva-

tors and Factories supplied at special rates.

DRINKING WATER.—Any one considering the

number of vaults (estimated at one hundred and

fifty) existing in the city, and the fact that the

water used in various cities on its borders, and

with the well water of Louisville, and there is

every reason for considering it as good a water for

domestic purposes as any of the first four, and

vastly superior to the last.

Yours, respectfully,

J. LAWRENCE SMITH,

Analytical Chemist, Louisville, Ky.

FIRE PROTECTION.—The Company proposes

to throw and maintain at any time upon the

usual fire signals all necessary fire streams. The

number of said streams, of course, to be in

proportion to the size of mains and number

of hydrants within practicable reach of any fire.

STEAM BOILERS.—Attention is called to the

condition of the steam boilers at the Water

Works building in proof of the excellence of the

water for steam purposes.

RATES.—Desiring to greatly increase our list of

consumers and to popularize our indispensable

luxury as plenty of pure, cool water in every

citizens' house, we have adopted the lowest

water rates consistent with fair business success.

We respectfully solicit patronage. All calls will

receive prompt attention, and all information

cheerfully given.

DANIEL MACAULEY,

General Manager W. W. Co.

RECEIVED

FRESH Bakers' Chocolate.

Bakers' Cocoa.

JAPAN TEA STORE,

No. 97 East Washington St.

H. SCHMIDT &amp; CO.

## T. LYON WHITE.

TEAS WHOLESALE.

PURE TEA—NEW SYSTEM. Open 9 to 3.

ABBETT BUILDING, 31 VIRGINIA AVENUE.

MUSIC. MUSIC. MUSIC.

EMIL WULSCHNER'S

Musical Emporium

Has been Removed to 44 North Pennsylvania St.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF SHEET MUSIC,

VIOLINS, GUITARS, FLUTES, best ITALIAN and GERMAN STRINGS, and all kinds of

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS and MERCHANDISE.

STECK PIANOS.

[The sole recipient of the Gold Medal at the Vienna Exposition, 1873. Not only pronounced by Rich-

ard Wagner, Franz Liszt, Theodore Thomas and many other world-renowned musicians, but endorsed

by thirty of our best local teachers and musicians, to have no superior.

NEW STOCK OF EMERSON PIANOS

Before buying elsewhere consult your interest in examining the fine assortment at 44 North Penn-

sylvania street. m-w-f

HAVE Your Old Gas Fixtures reborned to

look like New at a small cost.

C. W. MEIKEL,

7 Martindale Block.

LUMBER.

We desire to call the attention of all who contemplate

building and improving in this city and throughout the

State, that in addition to our large stock of Lumber, Lath

and Shingles in our Yard here, we have in our Whole-

sale Yard in Michigan City 3,000,000 feet of all kinds of Building Timber, Fence, Barn Boards,

Shingles and all kinds of Lumber. Our Planing Mill and Box Factory is running constantly. A large stock of

all kinds of Dressed Lumber, Boards and Blinds on hand. Send for prices before buying else-

where. COBURN &amp; JONES, 224 North of the Terre Haute Depot, Indianapolis, Ind.

I have just taken the Agency of

the Celebrated

Argand Base Burner,

The BEST STOVE in the Market.

R. L. MCQUAT, 61 and 63 West Washington St.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MONEY &amp; OLIVER, Sculptors and

Monument Makers, 30 N. Delaware st.

MONROE &amp; DR. HAGGART—Office, 80

E. Market st. Residence, 70 N. Alabama.

HOR



